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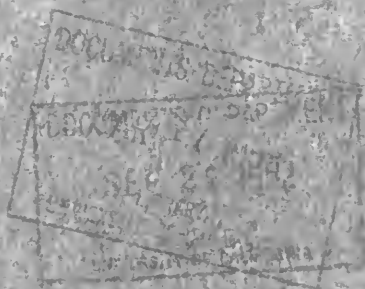


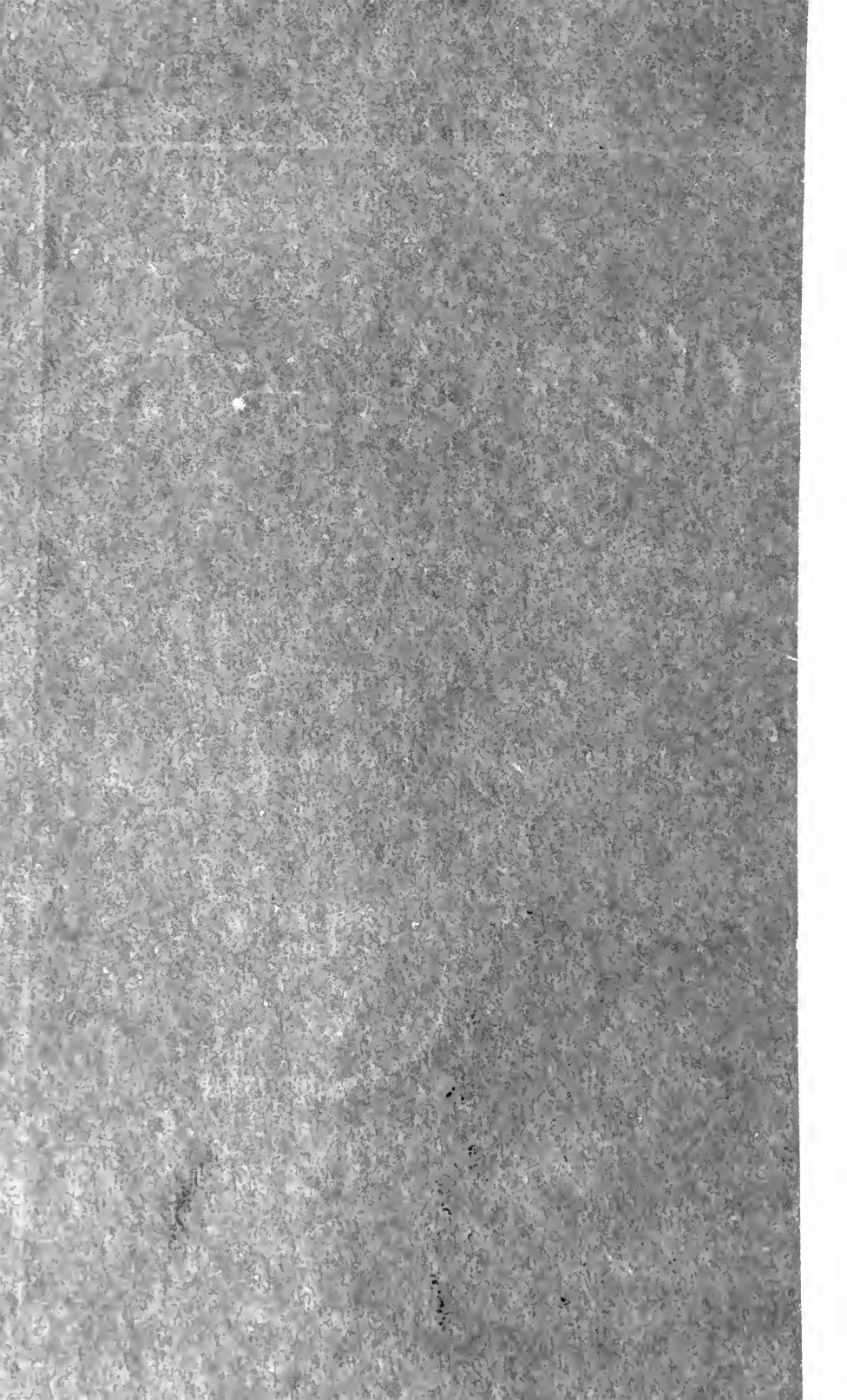


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# The Grizzly

1921







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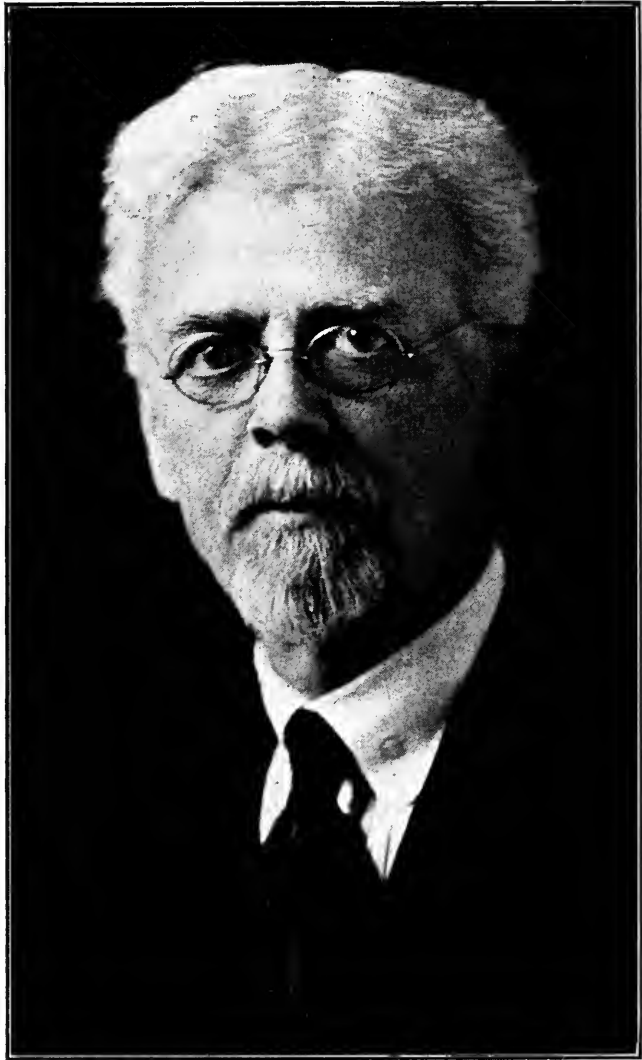
# THE GRIZZLY

A Journal Published by the Students  
of the California School for the Blind

May, 1921



Printed by the Class in Printing, at the  
CALIFORNIA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND THE BLIND  
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA



MR. WILLIAM A. CALDWELL, M.A., PRINCIPAL.

F850  
684  
1921



Top Row: Center—Mr. CALDWELL; left to right—Mr. STOBBE, Miss PYE, Miss EASTMAN; next below—Miss CARPENTER, Mrs. JENKS.  
Second Row: Mr. JENSEN, Mr. HARTER, Miss DICKHAUT, Miss McMEEN, Miss MILLER, Miss JOHNSON.  
Third Row: Miss BIGELOW, Mrs. VON STURMER, Professor FLEISSNER, Miss MAST.



HAROLD C. HARTER, M. A., HEAD TEACHER

This second annual GRIZZLY will bring recognition of the fact that the pupils of the California School for the Blind, who dedicate it to the "men and women of tomorrow" are not merely preparing to live in the future, but are also living a most important part of their life today. The richer and fuller their life of today the more complete and worth-while their future will be.

To aid in making this possible is the privilege and duty of all concerned in their education—teachers and officers, former pupils, members of our Board of Directors, Members of the Legislature, and the people of California in general.

HAROLD C. HARTER.

To the men and women of tomorrow, who, as boys and girls of today, are preparing, through their play, work, and ideals, to become worthy representatives of our school through lives of useful citizenship.



# California School for the Deaf and the Blind

MR. WILLIAM A. CALDWELL, M. A., PRINCIPAL

\* \* \* \* \*

## SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Harold C. Harter, M. A., Head Teacher

Newell Perry, Ph. D., Mathematics

E. Hazel Pye, B. A., Commercial and English

Wanda McMeen, B. A., Latin and Grammar Grades

Marion Miller, Intermediate Grades

Lelia B. Johnson, Primary Grades

Mrs. M. V. Jenks, Kindergarten

Mary W. Eastman, Special Class and Home Teacher

Otto Fleissner, Director of Music, Teacher of Piano and Organ

Natalie Bigelow, Violin

Gussie Mast, Piano

Mrs. M. von Sturmer, Voice

Eben Gay, Piano Tuning

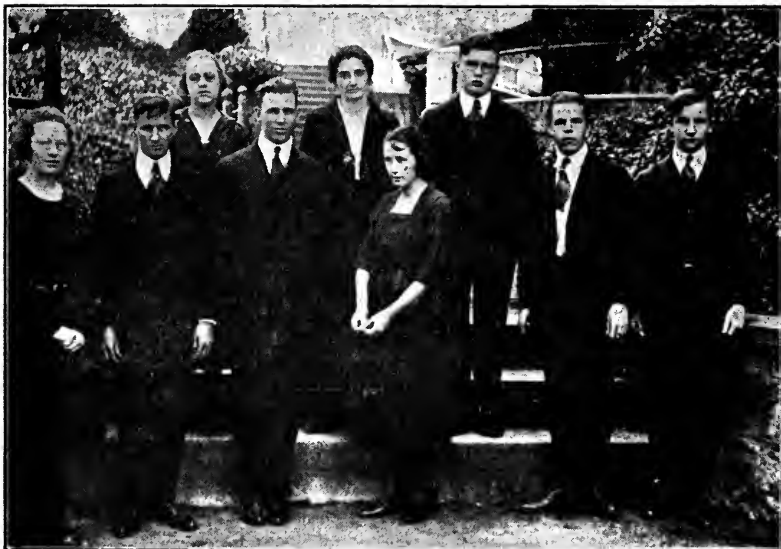
J. C. Jensen, Sloyd

F. W. Stobbe, Broom Making

Sara Carpenter, Manual Arts

Marion Dickhaut, B. A., Cooking, Sewing

Ethel Coplin, Physical Education



## THE GRIZZLY STAFF

Editor .....	GLADYS READ
Departments	
Literary .....	HERVEY H. HOSKINS
School Notes .....	JAMES GRAY
Girls' Activities .....	DOROTHEA MORRELL
Boys' Activities .....	DANIEL HURLEY
Humor .....	VAN CONN
Business Managers.....	PERRY SUNDQUIST IRENE HEROLD
Faculty Adviser .....	Miss Pyle

In memory of our schoolmates who,  
though they are no longer with us,  
are not forgotten

STELLA RICHARDS  
November 30, 1920

FRED POST  
January 19, 1921

## EDITORIALS

ANOTHER school year is drawing to a close, and, consciously or unconsciously, we are all looking back to see whether or not we have profited by its experiences. Especially do we who are in the higher grades and feel that the time is fast drawing near when we must face the question, "What have you done with your past,—what are you going to do with your future?" It is with reluctant feet that most young people near this turning point in the road of life, and happy is he whose strength for the higher climb is not in any way impaired by shadowy regrets concerning the past.

There is a little song that as children, my schoolmates and I used to be very fond of singing.

The bear went over the mountain,  
The bear went over the mountain,  
The bear went over the mountain,  
And what do you think he saw?

The other side of the mountain,  
The other side of the mountain,  
The other side of the mountain,  
And that is what he saw.

Simple as the question and satisfactory as the answer may seem to some, it was certainly quite the opposite case with us. We could easily picture the bear ambling up the side of the mountain, *but*—when he had reached the top, what did he see? What was there on the "other side of the mountain?" We are told that a mountain usually looks the same on both sides. But somehow this solution of the matter failed to coincide with our sense of the mysterious, and we felt that nothing would give us such satisfaction as to be able to go with that bear and find out just what he saw on the other side of the mountain. "Oh, how very foolish this all sounds," I hear you say, but how very

often have we all asked that same question, "What's on the other side of the mountain?" When I have learned all my algebra and done all my Latin, what then? When I have gone through high school, when I have gone through the University, when I have gotten my education, what will there be in life for me? Why should I strive to climb this great, high mountain when I might as well sit down here in the valley in the shade and let life come to me?

I wonder just what that bear had on his mind when he started out to climb that mountain? Bears don't often walk great distances for purely healthful purposes; nor can I fancy a bear toiling up the side of a mountain for the sake of a change of scenery. No, that bear must have had something in his mind that induced him to take such a journey. Perhaps he was going over in search of honey, or even fish. But, whatever may have been his motive, we know that it was something worth-while, something definite, that it couldn't be found by waiting down in the valley, and that it was so valuable that it was worthy of a long, hard climb. And if we stop a moment to consider we shall readily see that these are the things necessary for the equipment of any good climber,—a definite object in view, a willingness to leave comfort and pleasure to get it, and a realization of its proper value. We think little of the hiker who starts for the hilltop but turns off at every little trail to see whither it leads; we think little of the man whose purpose is unstable. Learn to be a good climber. Determine what you are going after, make up your mind to reach the top of the mountain, take a deep breath and go to it. There is something on the "other side of the mountain" for us all, and it lies within our own will whether or not we will go over and get it. We are apt to get out of life what we put into it, and if we climb fairly and squarely we shall find truth and uprightness on the other side, but if we jostle some fellow-climber out of the way in order to secure a better footing for ourselves, we will find only distrust and unhappiness. So let not one step of your way be hidden, that, when you have reached the top, you may look back, unashamed and unafraid, over the path by which you have ascended. The mountain of life is tall and rocky and Godspeed to the many climbers who toil up its steep sides! What is the use of it all? Why, the knowledge that

we have made the climb successfully, that we have availed ourselves of all the little and big opportunities along the way is in itself the prize of life, and he who wins it realizes the greatest of all joys. So think not that life will come to you if you wait down in the valley, for it is only after a long, hard climb that we find success and happiness spread out before our eyes,—over on the “other side of the mountain!”

## Thank You!

To Mr. Caldwell, our principal, to Mr. Harter, our head-teacher, to Miss Pye, our faculty adviser and chief helpmate, to Mr. Jenks, our printer, to all the teachers who have aided us, to all the pupils, whose helpful interest and enthusiasm have been of so much benefit—to all who have helped and have wished the annual good-luck—the GRIZZLY says, “Thank you!”

# LITERARY DEPARTMENT

## Americanism

"He loved his country as no other man had ever loved her; but no man ever deserved less at her hands." This phrase was written by Philip Nolan, the man without a country, with the desire that it might be engraved on a stone to be erected in the United States. This is a peculiar desire for a man who cursed his country, but after he was deprived of his native land he realized what it meant to him. It took Nolan a lifetime to find out what patriotism was, but some of us never find it out.

Just what constitutes true patriotism? When is a person eligible to bear the appellation of "a patriot"? Is not patriotism the attitude which one has toward his country; toward its constitution; toward its fundamental laws; toward its principles? Is it not patriotism that causes one to make his country's battles his battles; his country's interests, his interest? What represents these things toward which Americans look with honor? The flag of our country is the true representation of our country's laws, constitution, customs, and principles. Therefore, one who is continually loyal to the Star Spangled Banner is worthy of the name of patriot. One who sees in it the glory of his country is indeed an American.

The flag is the true symbol of a nation. It is as a mirror, always reflecting the deeds of a nation. If those deeds be of an ignoble nature, truly will the flag hurl back an infamous image, which all other nations may behold, causing the country, of whom the flag is the emblem, to be greatly mortified. But the nation whose deeds are honorable, takes pride in exhibiting to the world its flag, for it is a true portrayal of its national character, ever reflecting honor.

Our flag suggests to me a clear image of our heroic ancestors, who rebelled against tyranny and oppression. I get a lucid picture of our national life at the beginning of our national republic under the unwavering, steady leadership of Washington. The next principal picture which is reflected from the flag is that of 1861, when the final test came as to

the strength of national unity of our republic, and how it was cemented together into one mighty commonwealth by that great statesman and benefactor, Lincoln. The third great image which our flag reflects is a picture of our present-day national life. This is the era when America is compelled to associate with other nations. It is in this last view that I see America as the champion of those high principles of liberty, freedom, and justice, but this time under the leadership of great patriots such as Roosevelt and Wilson.

This is what the American flag means to me. It is the vivid reflection of our flag which causes every red-blooded American to swell with pride. It is the symbol and therefore signifies what human endeavor has accomplished. And as long as our flag waves, may it remain unsullied, may it always be the emblem of "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people."

PERRY SUNDQUIST, '22

## The Lilies!

A play in one act.

CAST:

Ruth Dawson	}	who compose the Church decorating committee.
Mary Stephens		
Marion Montgomery		
Doris Dering		

Hope	}	three girls dressed to represent lilies.
Love		
Faith		

*Scene*:—A small church on Saturday evening, where the committee are putting the finishing touches to the decoration for the Easter services of the following day.

*Marion*:—(standing back and surveying a wreath she has just hung)—Girls, do you think that I have this wreath hung just right?

*Doris*:—Yes, I think that looks just right. Oh, girls, won't it look beautiful when it is all done?

*Ruth*:—I should say it is going to look beautiful! Aren't



the roses Mrs. Bradly sent lovely? The lilacs and carnations are so pretty, too, and—

*Mary*—Yes, and the lilies. Don't you love lilies? They are so pure and white. We have so many lovely ones this year. I don't believe the church ever looked so pretty before.

*Doris* (who has been decorating a cross):—Won't this cross be pretty when it is all done? Hand me some of those bridal roses, will you, please, Ruth? These are just right to finish this out with. . . . I've got the sweetest new Easter dress, girls. Mother just finished it this afternoon. It's white crepe de chine, and I do believe it's the sweetest dress have ever had.

*Marion*:—Yes, we must all look as fresh and as sweet as the lilies for tomorrow. Our pageant will be awfully pretty, won't it? Mother got me a new dress when she was in the city last week. It's white organdie with just a touch of French blue. She got a hat to match it.

*Ruth*:—I have a new one, too. It's white and has thirty-five yards of ruffles on it. Aren't you glad you don't have to iron it?

*Doris*.—I should say so. What is yours like, Mary?

*Mary*:—I haven't been able to get one this year. I'll have to wear last summer's dress. I'm awfully sorry. I would love to look as nice as you girls will.

*Marion*:—And so you shall, Mary, dear. Your white dress is very sweet and becoming.

*Doris*:—Well, I guess that we have done all that we can. Let's go.

*Mary*:—I think that I shall stay and practise my piano piece for a little while.

*Ruth*:—But aren't you afraid to stay here alone?

*Mary* (smiling):—Oh, no. I often come over here in the evenings to practise,—I like this piano so much better than Aunt Helen's.

*Girls*:—Well, good-night, then.

*Mary*:—Good-night, girls.

(EXIT THE THREE GIRLS.)

*Mary* (turning from the piano after playing a few rambling chords):—As fresh and as sweet as the lilies! Like the lilies the other girls can put on their new dresses, and

look as sweet as the flowers themselves, but I must wear the same old dress. It's always like this. I wish that I hadn't taken part in the pageant,—I wish that Easter never came! I'm tired of never being able to dress nicely like the other girls. (Drops her head on her arms and soon goes to sleep.)

(ENTER SPIRIT OF EASTER.)

*Spirit of Easter*:—Once more the Easter season is here, and once more the return of Spring has brought hope and life to all the world. Tomorrow is Easter Sunday, and everywhere, the world over, men will sing the story of the risen Savior. But there is much yet to be accomplished. I fear that unless something be done very soon there will be discontent in many hearts to-morrow. Where are my lilies? Ho, lilies, come hither?

(ENTER LOVE, FAITH AND HOPE, THEIR ARMS FULL OF LILIES.)

*Spir. of E*:—Tell me, fair Easter lilies, is the world ready for the Easter message?

*Love*:—We have journeyed far and have taken the Easter tidings to many people. We have scattered the lilies over vale and hill, and everywhere their spotless white tells the world of hope and love and faith.

*Faith*:—Yes, the flowers are beautiful the earth over, but I am afraid that the hearts of men and women are not all happy over the coming of Easter.

*Hope*:—I, too, have noticed this. If people could only be as trusting as the lilies, what little cause they would have for complaint!

*Spir. of E*:—It would, indeed, be a beautiful world, my lilies, if that were so. But men, I am afraid, do not turn as readily to the sunlight as do the flowers of the field. Often their hearts are so choked with despair, that they do not hear the message of Love and Faith and Hope. And so Christ sent the lilies into the world to tell the story of his resurrection through their snowy blossoms. But come, my lilies, we must make the world as glad as possible before the coming of the Easter morn, for there should be great rejoicing in the world on Easter day. Tell me, is there no one whom we can help?

*Faith*:—Who is yonder sleeping maiden?

*Love*:—I know her, but I know not what to do. She and her friends have gathered the lilies and put them here in preparation for the Easter services, but she is grieving deeply be-

cause she has no new dress to wear Easter Sunday, and wishes that there were no Easter Sunday since she cannot appear as well as her friends.

*Spir. of E*:—How very little of the Easter spirit human hearts sometimes grasp! But I am very sure that Mary does not mean all that she has said, and we must help her to find its true meaning.

*Hope*:—What shall we do to help, Spirit of Easter?

*Spir. of E*:—We must give Mary a dress to wear to-morrow.

*Lilies*:—A new dress!

*Spir. of E*:—Yes, Mary must have a new dress. It shall be a dress so pure and white that it shall be as perfect as the lobes of the lilies. Mary shall, indeed, be as sweet as the lilies, for we shall give her a new dress for her heart. Can you think of nothing that you can give her to make her a new dress for Easter?

*Love* (holding out one of her lilies):—Yes, I shall give her this Lily of Love, and hope that it will bring to her a greater understanding of the Savior's great love for her. (Lays the lily beside Mary.)

*Faith*:—And I shall give her this beautiful Lily of Faith, and pray that she shall learn, both in sorrow and in joy, that sweetness and peace which faith alone can bring. (Lays her lily beside that of Love.)

*Hope*:—And that she may know the greatest message of the Eastertide,—that which brings the promise of eternal life to all who will believe—I give her this Lily of Hope, knowing that she will always cherish it. (Also lays her lily beside Mary.)

*Spir. of E*:—Now, indeed, is she rightly clothed for the Easter Sunday. A most beautiful dress it is,—a dress made of Love, and Faith, and Hope—love for the risen Savior, faith in the power and goodness of God, and hope of eternal life. Of such is the dress of the lilies, and of such are they clothed who inhabit the kingdom of heaven. Come, Lilies, we must away to other parts of the earth to prepare its peoples for the coming of the Easter Sunday.

(EXIT THE SPIRIT OF EASTER AND THE THREE LILIES.)

(Mary awakens, rubs her eyes, and raises her head slowly.)

*Mary*:—Oh, what a beautiful, beautiful dream! (Sees

the lilies beside her) :—Why--why, it must have really happened, for here are the three lilies,—the lilies of Love and Faith and Hope! The Spirit of Easter said that my dress should be as white as that of the lilies, and so it shall be as long as I cherish these three lilies. Never again shall the Eastertide find me unhappy or discontented, for the lilies have taught me the real meaning of its message.

GLADYS READ, '22

## Ship-by-Truck

A special feature of the Ship-by-Truck—Good Roads week, last May 17-22, was the Essay Contest which was open to high school students of Northern California. The following essay took the second prize of \$75.

The Firestone Tire Company has laid the cornerstone of what is destined to be the greatest universal transportation system in the world. What does this new system of transportation mean? It means to the farmer an immense shortening between the farm and the market; an unequalled opportunity for him to take advantage of favorable selling prices; an inestimable amount of money, time, and labor saved. It means to the manufacturer no more delayed raw materials, hence, an unceasing flow of production; no more expensive packing, necessary in freight, hence, a great amount of money, time, and labor saved; no more broken promises to wholesalers and retailers, hence, an immense expansion of business. It means to the distributor not only that he does not have to lay in a large stock which takes up valuable storage space, but that he is able to serve customers in every region. This means a great increase in volume of business and the immediate power, on the part of the distributor, to lower prices, which is of intrinsic value to any business. It means to the consumer that he will be able to get any product which he wishes, irrespective of its locality. He will always be able to purchase fresh products. Above all, it means that he will be able to cut the high cost of living.

This new and wonderful means of transportation should be employed by all the shippers of the world. First, because

motor trucks are the quickest, cheapest, most economical means of handling the world's goods. Secondly, motor trucks can go wherever good roads are. Thirdly, motor trucks are absolutely unaffected by strikes, track troubles, and excess charges which may affect railroad transportation.

Many states are realizing the great part motor truck transportation plays in American commerce. This realization has led legislatures and executive bodies to pass bills appropriating billions of dollars for good roads.

The American army has realized and demonstrated to the whole world the incomparable efficiency which the motor truck afforded. The army found out that the Ship-by-Truck means of transportation simplified the baffling problem of shipping billions of articles which are necessary in war.

The entire body of American business men realize that the Ship-by-Truck means of transportation is a symbol for quickness and cheapness, the two all determining factors in successful transportation.

Today, motor trucks are binding this country into one solid, compact nation. They reach into the most remote parts of our land, and weld it into one united republic. After the Civil War, the railroads spanned the continent from coast to coast and drew it together. After the World War, motor trucks are reaching every recess of our great Commonwealth, from North to South, East to West, connecting farm with table, and business with business. Motor Trucks and good roads hold as much promise for the America of 1920, as did the railroads for the America of 1865.

PERRY SUNDQUIST, '22.

## Revised Braille

Revised Braille is being adopted in all the schools for the blind in the United States. For several years different people have been trying to bring this about and at last they have succeeded. Up to this time two altogether different systems of letters formed by dots have been used in this country. Up to

the beginning of the nineteenth century, the only way the blind had to read or write was by tying knots in string to form letters. The next method used was discovered by a blind pupil who chanced to be examining a piece of paper that had been written on with a typewriter, and one of the letters, being struck heavily, could be felt on the other side of the paper. This was the beginning of using raised print books for the blind. But these books were very large and cost a great deal to print, so other ways of reading were looked for. In 1819, Charles Barbier introduced into the school in Paris a system of his own. This was made up of dots, each letter being six dots high and two wide. These letters were so large that it was difficult to read them rapidly. In 1829, Louis Braille, an instructor of the blind in Paris, revised Barbier's code and made a system in which the letters were only three dots high and two wide. This was adopted in the school in Paris twenty years later. In 1860 it was adopted in the school in Missouri but was later dropped to try another system. England did not adopt this system of Braille's until 1868. In the United States two other systems had been adopted by the schools. One was the American Braille, which was taken from the European Braille, the other was the New York Point, which was only two dots high and four dots wide. Other systems were adopted in a few schools. But now, all the schools have adopted this system known as Revised Braille.

The Revised Braille that we are using now is not exactly like the braille used in Europe. The alphabet is the same but we have taken only part of the contractions from the English Braille and we call it grade one and a half. The English Braille is in three grades. Revised Braille is easier to learn than the other systems because, after the first ten letters which are the same as the numbers, the letters are formed by adding one more dot to the letters in order, and after the second group of ten letters another dot is added to each letter in order. Beginning with the first of March, the printing houses will print only the Revised Braille.

Revised Braille will be a great improvement in the schools. Many more books may be printed with the money that was formerly used in printing duplicates of the same book in different systems. We can now have more of a variety of books. And it will also be an advantage to the individual pupil for the

reason that if he should go from one school to another he will not have to take time to again learn to read. This will save a great deal of time. Moreover, in time we will be able to get books from England for there they are much cheaper than in this country. These few reasons will show any one who does not approve of learning the Braille, that it will be an advantage to him to learn it.

HAZEL G. OVIATT, '23

## My Little Knight

I know a little knight errant  
With hair so very white,  
And eyes as blue as summer skies,  
And every bit as bright ;  
They glow with mischief so entrancing,--  
It fairly sets your own a-dancing  
To watch his merry make-believe  
Of hobby-horses' prancing !

The barnyard is his fortress large,--  
The cornfields, forests wild,  
Where giants in great numbers live  
To fright a little child.  
But none of giants' traps ensnaring  
Can daunt a knight of such bold daring,  
And so, with warrior's joyous cry,  
Into their camp he goes a-faring.

And, strange to say, this little knight,  
Knows nothing of retreat,  
For always he comes back it seems,  
In triumph, not defeat.  
And never knight in ancient story  
Encountered battlefields more gory,  
Or e'er received from ladies fair  
Such laurels and such glory !

I know a little knight gallant,  
With ready laugh and gay,

Who shields our home from gloom's distress  
Through all the live-long day.  
Would that through all life's fleet duration  
My knight could trust this whole creation,  
And so learn only of men's love,  
And never know hate's blind vexation!

I love this little knight errant,  
With eyes so heav'nly blue,--  
And pray the dear, good God above  
Will keep his heart as true!  
And that life's floods shall never smother  
The fires of his youthful fervor,  
But leave them burning, ever bright,  
To fight life's foes,--dear little brother!

GLADYS READ, '22.

## A Commercial Language of the Future

Spanish is destined to become one of the most important languages in the world. The great importance of the Spanish language will not be due to the commercial or political influence of Spain, but to the rapid progress of those other countries where the language of Spain is spoken, namely Mexico, the West Indies, and the countries of Central and South America.

It is a known fact that the mineral and agricultural resources of these countries are very great. The minerals in Mexico and South America are yet to be developed. Mexico's influence upon the language in question will not be felt until some kind of a political readjustment takes place. The valuable minerals in South America are as follows: gold, silver, copper, and iron. The extensive oil fields in both countries are largely controlled by foreign capital. Consequently laborers and agents representing foreign capital in these countries will, in order to carry on their work properly, be obliged to



speak Spanish. The agricultural resources of South America are of various kinds. The great wheat fields in both countries are very important. And as soon as modern agricultural implements are introduced into these countries the soil will be cultivated in the proper way. Manufacturing will be due to the future development of the coal and iron mines. Buenos Aires, the largest city in South America, carries on extensive trade with the United States and Europe. The great water system of South America enables her to carry on commerce within her own countries.

Central America and the West Indies, although dependent on other countries, will in time contribute to the importance of the Spanish language.

The production of sugar in Cuba and of coffee in Central America will enable those countries to carry on trade with other nations.

Consequently the future development of the countries of Mexico, the West Indies, and Central and South America will be largely due to the future importance of the Spanish language. For people seeking work in foreign countries where another language is spoken must use that language in order that they may properly carry on their occupation.

DAN HURLEY, '23.

## A Visit to the Printing Office

One day the Freshman English Class decided to go to the printing shop and see how the GRIZZLY is printed.

The first thing to learn is how to set type. There are two ways to set type, by hand and by machine. The machine is the faster and is used in most shops. When type is set by hand the one doing the work stands in front of a sort of table about chest high. The top of this table is partitioned off into compartments of different sizes, one compartment for each letter and punctuation mark. Letters that are used the oftenest, as there are more of them, are put into the largest compartments. Letters that are frequently used together are put beside one another. There is a notch on the upper side of the letter so that the operator does not have to look at the letter

to see which is the right side. Above this are the capital letters, and below in drawers is the large type used for advertisements, etc. These letters are put in order in a steel arrangement that holds them together and forms a line. Type has been set in this way for about four hundred years.

The machine is the easiest way to set the type. It has a key board similar to that of a typewriter. When the keys are pressed a letter slides into place. When a line is made out it is slid over to a place where it makes an imprint in a piece of melted lead which cools very rapidly. This piece of lead, which is as long as the line is going to be, is called a slug. The letters are taken back to the top of the machine by a long arm and slid back into their original places. This machine, which is called a linotype, is a comparatively new invention, having been invented in 1890. Many improvements have been made on it since that time. After the slugs have been used they are melted over and used again.

These slugs are put in an iron frame and wedged in so as to form a page. The printing is done by a machine called the press. Paper is fed into a roller, the type is inked and runs back and forth under the roller leaving the print on the paper. The presses, in some printing shops, are very large and print many pages at a time. Besides this large printing press there are several smaller ones used to print placards, addresses on envelopes, etc.

The GRIZZLY has to go through these processes. If you ever get time you might visit a printing shop and see how the work is done.

VAN CONN, '24

## Luck

"Hello Mr. Brown," said Mr. Phelps, as two old friends met on the street corner.

"Say, Mr. Phelps, I am terribly short of money and Mr. Smith asked me for the money I owe him."

"Well, I am sorry but I don't see how I can pay you now. I might be able to pay in a few days but right now I can't."

"If I am not mistaken you have a bank account haven't

you, Mr. Phelps?"

"Yes."

"And you say you will have the money in a few days?"

"Yes."

"Fine, Mr. Smith is going to send this money that I owe him back East to a sister of his whose husband has died and by the time the check is cashed in the East you will have the money here in the bank to back it up. What do you say, will you do it, will you issue me the check?"

"Well, are you sure the check won't be cashed within a week's time?"

"Sure, that's what he wants it for."

"All right, then I'll write it for you."

After thanking Mr. Phelps for the check he left and walked on down the street, and, as he was passing Mr. Smith's store, he went in to pay him the money he owed him.

"Well, Mr. Smith I have it for you at last."

"Fine, now I can send it to my sister in the East."

"It is Mr. Phelps's check I have; I guess it is all right, isn't it?"

"Certainly, he is good for it."

He indorsed the check and handed it to Mr. Smith, thanking him for the loan. He left the store saying to himself: "That was some story I told him, but I got the money anyway. I'll go around and pay Byington the \$250.00 I owe him this evening."

Not long after Mr. Byington dropped into the store on his way home to get something.

"Oh, say I have your money for you, Mr. Byington," said Mr. Smith.

"You have, that's good."

"I have a check for \$250.00 issued by Mr. Phelps if that will do?"

"Very good, that will do fine."

Smith turned the check over to Mr. Byington and Mr. Byington left the store. After he got outside the store he breathed a sigh of relief and said to himself, "Now I can pay Mr. Hall the money I owe him and be free from debt." The next afternoon he called around to see Mr. Hall and to pay him.

"Come in, Mr. Byington," said Mr. Hall as he answered

the doorbell.

"I came over to pay you the money I borrowed from you sometime ago, Mr. Hall," handing him the check.

"Oh, it is Mr. Phelps' check, but that will do fine and now we are straight."

After talking a while Mr. Byington went home. Mr. Hall said to his wife after Mr. Byington had left, "I will go over and pay Mr. Phelps this evening." That evening after eating supper he called around to see Mr. Phelps.

"Well, Phelps, I have come to pay you with own check."

"Why, how is that?"

"Here is a check you issued to Mr. Brown the other day."

"That's queer; he said he was going to give it to Mr. Smith who was going to send it East."

"It evidently went to Mr. Smith because it has his signature on it."

"Is that so, let me see it? The scoundrel said he was going to send it East to a sister of his and here he lied to Mr. Brown."

"After paying all these men your check has come back to you and you can destroy it."

"Do you know, Hall, I didn't have but just a few dollars in in the bank all the time and it is lucky for me that it turned out as it did."

MYRL GALLAGHER, '24.

## Patriotism

Patriotism is a number of small, but good qualities in one which goes by this name. This list includes loyalty, trustworthiness, obedience, and good influence.

In order to have patriotism there must be a country in which every citizen has a part so that the interests of that country are the interests of each and every citizen.

Loyalty is to be ready to perform any duties which are justly that person's. He must even be ready to fight for his country if the cause is sufficient.

Trustworthiness is honesty. He must be honest in carrying out these duties. If he is trusted with anything whatso-

ever he must be perfectly honest in carrying it out.

Obedience is to obey the laws of his country which of course, he helps to make himself. He must obey the just commands of his country, and perform them with willingness.

By good influence I mean helping to uplift the standards of that country and making it better in every way. Any country can be improved and it is up to the citizens of that country to do the improving

There are many examples where these qualities have made a powerful nation. If the colonists of early America had not been patriotic toward the government which they set up there would not be this powerful country of the United States of America this day.

Patriotism is not to be applied to countries only, but also to the home and neighbor. In this way everyone will be helping each other and making the world a better place in which to live.

VAN CONN, '24

## A Visit to Mt. Lowe

We are going with the many tourists from all parts of the world who daily visit Mt. Lowe. The summit is 6,100 feet above the sea level.

After leaving Pasadena, we go through Rubio Canyon to the foot of the incline. Here we find a little electric car and go to the top of Echo Mountain. The incline is 3,000 feet long and 1,000 feet high. The guide on the car tells us the important facts about Mt. Lowe.

At Echo Mountain let us go through the power house where we see how the car is pulled up the incline. Before leaving Echo Mountain, we notice the large revolving searchlight on the top of the power house. This searchlight is 3,000,000 candle power.

After looking around Echo Mountain, we take the car to Ye Alpine Tavern. We do not notice it, but we wind around 225 curves before reaching the tavern. While passing over the circular bridge we must stop and look over Pasadena and Los Angeles for it is a wonderful sight. Our next approach is Easter Rock which is at Inspiration Point. Here services

are held every year on Easter Morning. After passing through Granite Gate, we see before us the tavern.

The tavern is a quaint old place surrounded by trees and large rocks. It has a tennis court and several summer cottages. The huge fireplace, rocking chairs, and many tables covered with books and papers made us feel at home inside the tavern. There is also a dance hall and music room where we may enjoy ourselves. We go to the inn for our lunch.

There are many government trails leading from Alpine Tavern. The main trail is the one which goes to the summit. This is five miles long. Another trail goes down Eyton Canyon. Let us walk back to the power house by Sunset Trail. We will pass by the Lowe Observatory which is 3,500 feet in elevation. After seeing the Observatory we go back to the power house and take the car down the incline. I am sure that you will agree that visiting Mount Lowe is an enjoyable trip.

PATRICIA MCLEOD, '24

## My Garden

The prettiest plants in my flower bed  
Are golden aster and bright roses red,  
The sweet little violets in their shady nook  
Hiding from strangers that might take a look,  
The little for-get-me-not as blue as the sky above,  
Whose loveliness stands for fidelity, kindness, and love.  
In one part of my garden there stands an oak  
And under its branches and under its boughs  
I am sure there are playing some fairy folk,  
And down by the brook where the birdies drink  
Are rows of sweet posies in their dresses of pink.  
And the great heavenly Father who made them to live  
Sent them their sweetness and beauty to others to give.  
And the flowers that bloom on a starry night,  
And also the lilies in their dresses of white,  
And the daffydowndilly that grows o'er the land--  
Consider them all as being made by His hand.

MOIZELLE E. HODGES, 7th Grade.

# Diary of Peter Rabbit

Monday, April 26, 1920.

My father, Jimmy Rabbit, had told me that I would have to learn a trade, so I decided to be a dentist. I built my office in the hollow of a tree.

Tuesday, April 27, 1920.

Early the next morning I went to my office. My first patient was Jack, the squirrel. He did not like the looks of things, so he thought that he would wait till someone else came to have a tooth pulled. It happened that Reddy Fox wanted a tooth pulled as he had been suffering very much. He saw my sign on the tree, so he came in. I told him to sit down in the chair. He was very cross, and told me that he did not like the looks of things, but as he was suffering he did not mind. I took my pinchers and started to pull his tooth. Just then he let out a very loud scream. I was so frightened that I jumped back and dropped my pinchers on the floor. I tried again, but he grew so angry that I stopped and so I decided that I did not want to be a dentist.

Wednesday, April 28, 1920.

My father told me if I would be a good boy he would buy me a wheelbarrow, but I would have to go to Farmer Brown's garden and get the vegetables every night. That afternoon he brought me a wheelbarrow. I was afraid to get the vegetables as I was afraid of Farmer Brown. That night I met Reddy Fox. He had had his tooth pulled by another dentist. He asked me if he could wheel my wheelbarrow. I told him he could if he would wheel the vegetables home. When we started home I sat on the vegetables and let him wheel me. He grew quite tired, so he told me to get off. I was afraid of him, so I jumped off very quickly. He took my wheelbarrow and ran. When he got to the woods he dumped my vegetables and left my wheelbarrow there. Then he ran away. I decided that I would get my own vegetables after that.

Thursday, April 29, 1920.

I was not satisfied with my own tail. I thought I would like to have Jack, the squirrel's tail, as it was much prettier than mine. One day I found his brother's tail, so I took it. The crow and I were always enemies, so the next time he saw

Bobby, the squirrel, he told him that I was the one that found his tail.

I, being very proud of my new tail, went for a walk in the woods and there I met Bobby. I ran from him, but he caught me and took his tail from me. I lost my new tail and I never got another one like it, so I had to keep my old one.

Friday, April 30, 1920.

The next day all my friends of the forest and I went on a picnic. I took the lunch in my wheelbarrow. We all had great sport that day.

Saturday, May 1, 1920.

I thought I would make some May baskets, but I also thought I would like to play a trick on Reddy Fox. I made a lot of little wooden chickens and put them into a large basket. Then I rang the doorbell and hid behind a bush. Then he came out and he seemed very much pleased with the basket. He thought they were real chickens and he bit into one. He let out a loud scream and then he tried another one. He broke a tooth, so I thought I would run before he saw me, but I looked back and he was getting ready to run after me. I ran home and I thought I would not try playing any more tricks on him for he grew very angry. LEORA RICKETTS, 7th grade.

## Characteristic of the Packrat

It is easy to understand why this animal is called a packrat. This name is given to him because he is such a great packer. This animal is very troublesome to contend with as it packs away a great many things and it is not an easy task to find his storehouse.

I will tell of an incident in which he displayed his honesty. It happened one time that an animal of this kind found its way into our cellar and started to carry off some wheat which we had stored there. We soon became aware that the wheat was diminishing very rapidly. We finally came to the conclusion that it was the doings of a packrat and so we set a trap to catch him. But before we succeeded in catching him he carried off twenty pounds of the grain. But he was very honest in paying his bill as he put in its place a generous amount of straw and sticks. This shows that even an animal has some idea of honesty.

MARTIN CHRISTOPHER, Seventh Grade.



# The Boy Who Disliked Trees

It was Arbor Day and John's father and mother got up very early that morning for they were going to plant some seeds. They called John to come and help them get ready, but John would not get up. He only said that he was too sleepy and besides he did not like the idea of getting up for such foolishness.

All that day John played around but would not help in any of the planting. When night came he went to bed and to sleep.

Presently he saw a great forest of trees. He hated trees above all things.

"This is the boy who dislikes trees and will not help his father and mother plant," said the Elm.

All at once John felt himself picked up off his feet. He was very much frightened but he dared not say a word. He was carried off into a desert where there were no water and no trees to keep off the hot sun. John soon got tired and thirsty and asked to be taken home.

Next morning, he awoke and he found himself in his own little bed and he knew he had only been dreaming. Yet, though it was but a dream, it did teach him a lesson and I really think he has been a very good boy ever since.

LOUISA BISSO, Seventh Grade.

## What I Wish

I wish I was a fairy with blue and yellow wings,  
I'd fly about the garden to see the pretty things.  
I wish I was a butterfly with wings of red and gold,  
I'd float around the meadows green of which I have been  
told.

I wish I was a fleecy cloud as white as I could be,  
I'd sail across the sky so blue with nothing to hinder me.  
I know I can be none of these, so the thing for me to do,  
Keep up a cheerful heart, be honest, brave, and true.

HOBERT BRADLEY, Seventh Grade.

VERN NELSON, Fourth Grade.

It's the little things in life that count,  
A kind word or deed.  
A warm hand clasp or a tender smile,  
Which we always heed.  
So let us try each day to help,  
To make life's path a little brighter,  
To learn the greatest joy of all,—  
The joy of making burdens lighter.

HELEN NAYLOR, Seventh Grade.

## Miss McMeen's Room

To Mr. Goodrich

Mr. Goodrich is a good old man,  
He does for the school all that he can,  
We all like him every one,  
For each of us something he's done ;  
We go to him with all our woes,  
But each one is happy before he goes ;  
Whenever we're hungry he comes to our aid,  
And gives us something that he has raised ;  
On Sunday when he's at home  
We all feel quite alone ;  
We hope we can do something for him someday,  
But we know we can never his kindness repay ;  
So this little poem to him we send,  
All praise to Mr. Goodrich, our dear old Friend.

FRANCES D'ARCY, Fifth Grade.

## Travels of a Penny

Once upon a time there was a bright, shiny, new penny. It had just come from the mint and was now lying in a big iron box with a lot of other pennies. By and by a man came and took all the pennies out of the box and put them in a big bag and gave them to another man who took them to a drug store.

He put some of them in the cash register and took the rest

of them away. The penny that I am going to tell you about was left in the cash register. The next evening a young man came in and bought an evening paper. He gave the clerk a nickel and received two cents change. One of the pennies dropped on the floor and rolled into the corner. It could not be found so the clerk gave the man another penny.

The penny in the corner was very discontented and lonely and wished someone would come and find it. One day a little girl came into the store. She had a dollar and dropped it and it rolled into the corner with the penny. She looked for the dollar and found the penny too. How happy the penny was, but on her way home she bought a stick of gum and the penny again found itself in a cash register.

But it was not there long for the next day an old woman came in the grocery store and bought a few things which amounted to ninety-nine cents. She gave the man a dollar and out came the penny again. When she got home she found her little grandson crying so to quiet him she gave him the penny. He was very happy and went out to play but he dropped the penny and it rolled into a ditch and he could not find it. The little boy cried and I'm sure the penny must have cried too. We know it must be very unhappy there and if you go to Colorado will you please look for it and give it a home?

EDNA MAE EVELYN, Sixth Grade.

## An Imaginary Visit in Alaska

As I went skimming along over the snow in Alaska in my sled, looking away off in the distance, I could see many icebergs in Bering Sea. The sky was sombre gray and the snow was softly sprinkling. But there was life all around. Teams of dogs hitched to sleds, with Eskimos on them coming and going, and a sharp crack of a whip, broke the silence.

The round faces peeking out from big fur caps looked very happy and were laughing and talking in a language which I could not understand. As I neared a place where trading vessels landed I could see a crowd of people standing near a boat that was frozen in a large piece of ice in the harbor, so that it was unable to return to the South. There were large, beau-

tiful dogs hitched to sleds near by, making a great deal of noise barking at strangers who chanced to come near them.

Life was so interesting and so different here that my first afternoon slipped by in a few minutes. The snow began to fall faster and in larger flakes in an effort to cover what life remained. It grew colder and the sky grayer and everything more quiet so I turned toward my new home for fear of being lost in the stillness.

MAX ROTKIN, Sixth Grade.

## To Spring

Farewell to winter, joyous greetings to spring!  
How the brooklet sparkles and the children and birds sing;  
The birdies come back now to build up their nest,  
High up in the tree in the wonderful west;  
The violets, the pansies, the flowers so dear,  
It's lovely to greet them and have them so near.

JEAN VANNESS, Fifth Grade.

## Miss Miller's Room

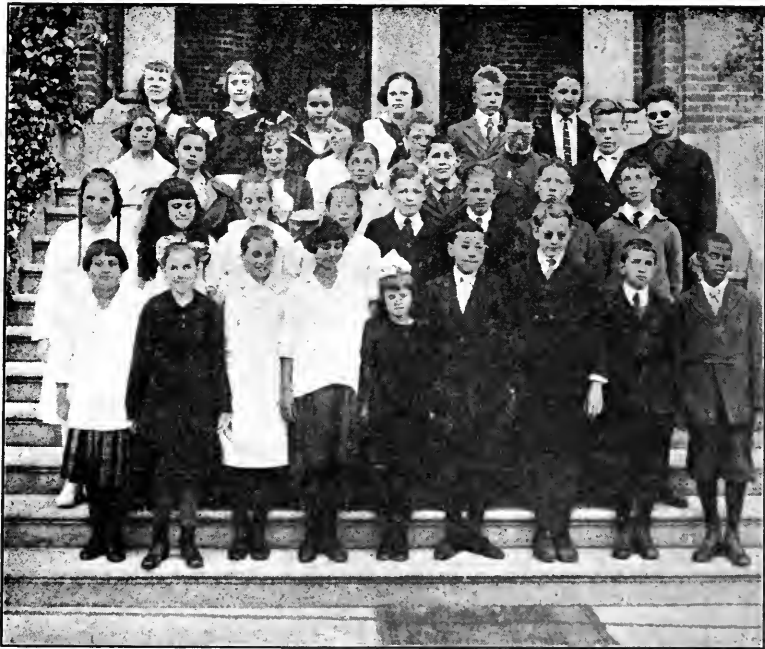
### How the Butterfly Became Beautiful!

When the world was made there were lots of birds and beasts, and all were different sizes. They all had something remarkable about them, whether they knew it or not. For you know "Mother Nature" wanted her little people to be happy.

But there was one little creature that was not always happy, but he never showed it in the least. The birds were vain and proud and said that this little creature was so unlike them they did not want him about. He would spend most of his time among the flowers, because he loved them, or else he didn't come out at all. They were cross, and mean when they saw him and would push him aside or chase him, or tease him, because in those days he could not fly. But this gentle little creature did not complain, but tried hard to be happy.

But when "Mother Nature" heard of this trouble, she changed the little creature and she did it like this.

First, she gave him wings and made them the colors of



THE INTERMEDIATES

the rainbow. There were many blues, and yellows, and golds, and greens. She made him so that he could fly among the flowers that he loved so much.

When the other animals saw him, they asked who it was and the flowers heard them and told them it was the little creature they had treated so mean; that "Mother Nature" had changed him so that he could be among the blossoms as he wished. None of the beasts and birds had anything more to say. And they never bothered the little creature again.

But when we saw him, it reminded us of dainty fairies, and beautiful flowers with wings, and we decided to call it the "butterfly" and from that day to this we find the butterfly in the sunshine among the flowers.

IRENE FRANKLIN, Fourth Grade.

Lucy Ruelas tells this story. "Two boys were talking and one said, "My father is a doctor, so I can be sick for nothing." To which the other replied, "Well, my father is a minister, so I can be good for nothing."

# Days We Remember

The first day of all the year,  
Brings happiness and lots of cheer.

We're glad to see the girls and boys,  
And play with all of their new toys.—IRENE FRANKLIN.

When Hallowe'en comes round each year  
We are always ready to give it a cheer.  
We have pumpkins and candles, and that sort of toys;  
We dress up like ghosts, and scare girls and boys!  
—ANNIE RAVIOLA.

On Thanksgiving Day,  
Everyone feels gay.  
That day we eat hearty,  
Have games and a party.—ANITA DRUM.

Every year when Christmas comes round  
Santa Claus visits every town;  
And if here at school we have to stay,  
He ne'er forgets us on that day.—THE CLASS.

On St. Valentine's Day we send messages of love to our  
friends to remember what the old monk, St. Valentine, used  
to do.  
WILLIAM GERRY.

The second month in the year,  
Brings two famous birthdays here.  
Of our presidents they were two,  
Very honest, brave and true. —STEPHEN CASTRO.

One day that I remember  
Is the picnic in the spring.  
We all know that a picnic  
Is a very pleasant thing.—ARLINE DARR.

Then comes the last day of all the school year,  
And for vacation we all will depart.  
Soon we'll be home with families so dear;  
Then 'twill be time, back to school we will start.  
—THE CLASS.



PRIMARY CLASS

## Miss Johnson's Room

I made an ironing board in Sloyd. It is a doll's board. I made it for the Kindergarten. They want me to make a doll bed.

FRANK O'NEILL.

Easter Sunday morning I dressed up in all my very best clothes and went to church.

I am working in the Kindergarten garden and have all my seed planted now.

ALFRED VINCENT.

A few days ago there was a fire across the street and I asked Miss Hilton if I could go and told her Mr. Goodrich was going to take us. She said we could go if we would stay right by Mr. Goodrich. We saw the fire engine but the fire was all out.

FLORENCE RICKETTS.

We had music in chapel to-day. Miss McMeen played the piano and Mrs. Mills sang some pretty songs.

CHARLES BUELL.

Good Friday while we were outside playing at recess, the Easter Bunny came in Miss Johnson's room and hid some eggs. We had lots of fun hunting them and George had the hardest

time finding one.

SAM CATOLLIKA.

Mrs. Gray came Tuesday and brought a little girl to see us and brought us some Easter eggs. GERTRUDE McDONALD.

## Miss Eastman's Class

### The Mining Industry

Mining is a very important industry because we need the different metals for different uses. For instance, iron is used for construction of steel bridges, railroad cars, rails and many other things.

Copper is another important metal. It is used for making pennies, copper wire, copper pipes, and copper boxings for machinery.

Lead is also very useful; it is used for making bullets, lead pipes, pencils, and various other things.

Gold is also very valuable metal it is used for making money and all varieties of jewelry.

Coal mining is also very important; it is used for making fuel.

FLOYD CURTIS.

### St. Patrick

It is uncertain where Saint Patrick was born but some think that he was born in Ireland.

He was a very good man and good to all of the people there. He is honored very much by all of the people in Ireland because he freed Ireland of snakes. And people wear green on March 17th, and call it St. Patrick's Day.

MARGARET COMBS.

### The Concert

On the twenty-fourth of March, Miss Hilton, our matron, took six of us girls to a concert which was given in the Harmon Gymnasium at the University of California, by Amilio Gogorza, a very famous singer.

The concert lasted for an hour and a half.

Most of the songs were in Italian and Spanish but three of them were in English.

The music was exceedingly fine and the concert was enjoyed very much by all.

ANITA LOPEZ





ON THE WAY TO THE GARDEN

## Mrs. Jenks' Class

### What the Kindergarten People Think

They all enthusiastically proclaim the garden project as their greatest joy ; and shovels, hoes, and rakes wave as happily over each tiny garden as they did on the first morning of the great adventure. Their pained sighs are still as deep when the beloved tools must be laid aside "until the next time we work in our gardens!" (The plot allotted by Mr. Goodrich is one-hundred feet long and three feet wide, divided by staking into separate gardens. The children have done all the work, after the plowing, in preparing the soil, planting, watering, hoeing, thinning, and the like. Lettuce, radishes, beans, popcorn, and turnips are growing thriftily, and a hundred pansy plants from the greenhouse, set out by the children are bloom-

ing.) The children express themselves as follows:

*George Fogarty*: I wish I could always be in a garden.

*Cruz Torres*: I like best nature study, loom-weaving and story telling.

*Annette Williams*: I like gardening, coloring, clay modeling, and learning about wild flowers.

*Arthur Thompson*: I like the garden best, and I would like a bull snake and several toads or frogs to eat the gophers and bugs in my garden, besides the earthworms.

*Jacobus TenBroeck*: Besides gardening, I like paper construction, modelling, games, and songs.

*Florence Ricketts*: I like playing stories, the reading aloud, and handwork. I have large radishes and my pansies are blooming in my garden.

*Lucy Ruelas*: I made a red and green rug, and tied the fringe of red and green in also.

*Sam Catollica*: I like to play with blocks, and to sew and color pretty cards. My pansies bloom, and I have lettuce and popcorn in my garden.

*James Brown*: I like to hoe my garden because it makes the water come up to the roots of my plants. I like singing and sewing cards. I made a rug on the hand loom.

*Wanda Gurwell*: I made a rainbow fan. I like to weave paper mats.

*Charles Buell*: I like to work hard in my garden. I like to string up the looms for weaving rugs, and I like the story telling time.

*Hazel Carter*: I like the pansies best that grow in my garden, and to be the Troll when we play "Three Billy Goats Gruff."

\* \* \* \* \*

H. H. What time is it, Sammy?

Sammy: I don't know. It hasn't struck yet.

Teacher: Who's birthday is Christmas?

Little girl: Paw's.

Teacher: Does your tooth still hurt today?

Johnny: I don't know. The dentist kept it.

# SCHOOL NOTES

## School Calendar, 1920-1921

### August

- 25 School opens.
- 29 A tea is given by the teachers in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman.

### September

- 6 Labor Day is a holiday.
- 9 A program appropriate to Admission Day is given in assembly.
- 14 Mr. Hutchins gives a talk in assembly on birds.  
The boys of the High school form the Iroquois Athletic Club.
- 17 The Athletic Club goes on a camping trip.
- 18 Misses Pye and Wickman give a tea in honor of Mrs. Harter, for the teachers and officers of the Department for the Blind.  
Some of the teachers and pupils hear Governor Cox speak in the Oakland Auditorium.
- 20 Miss VanHagen, a member of the State Department for Physical Education, speaks in assembly.
- 26 Miss Leland sings in assembly.
- 27 Miss Bigelow plays the violin in assembly.

### October

- 1 The older girls go on a camping trip, Misses Pye and Wickman acting as chaperons.
- 5 Fire Chief Rose of Berkeley gives a talk in assembly.
- 8 Miss Miller and Mr. Harter take the pupils of the second, third, and fourth grades to visit the Oakland Museum.
- 11 The Freshmen, Sophomores, and Junior English classes attend a debate at the University on the question of the League of Nations.
- 12 Assembly is held as usual with a program for Columbus Day.
- 15 The girls give a Country Fair in the Gymnasium.

- 26 The Kindergarten takes charge of assembly.
- 30 Picnics and parties are held in honor of Halloween.

#### November

- 2 The school has a straw vote for president, Harding receiving the most votes.  
Miss Jenks plays on the 'cello in assembly.
- 5 Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell give a reception for the teachers and officers.
- 11 This is a holiday for everyone except members of the Iroquois Club, who labor strenuously on their play.
- 12 The boys' quartette sings in assembly  
Mr. and Mrs. Harter entertain the Girl Scouts.
- 20 The Iroquois Athletic Club presents a comedy, "A Funeral that Flashed in the Pan."
- 25 Thanksgiving Day, a holiday. Parties are held in honor of the day.

#### December

- 10 Four of the junior piano pupils give a short concert in assembly.
- 15 The J. F. F. Club presents a picture of Mr. Milligan to the school.
- 16 The Primary and Intermediates give a Christmas program in the assembly. The Kindergarten, Primary and Intermediate rooms each have Christmas trees.
- 17 The Christmas vacation begins.
- 24 A Christmas tree is enjoyed by all who remain here for the holidays.
- 31 The girls at Willard Hall have a party.

#### January

- 3 School opens.
- 9 Some of the pupils attend an organ recital given by Mr. Lemare in the San Francisco Auditorium.
- 10 Miss Kirk gives a feed to the members of the Iroquois Club.
- 12 The Freshmen English class visits the printing office.
- 24 The High school pupils attend a lecture given by Mrs. Herbert Hoover.
- 25 Mr. Sweetman sings in assembly.
- 26 A violin solo is given by Gladys Read; Irene Franklin chosen as the best reader in the Intermediate de-

partment, reads William McKinley's address to the young children of Oakland, in assembly.

- 27 Mr. Arthur Rugh of China gives an interesting talk in assembly.

#### February

- 6 Mr. Edgar A. Guest reads some of his poems in chapel.  
9 Mrs. R. C. Brooks sings and gives some readings in chapel.  
15 A number of pupils attend the concert in Harmon Gym given by the New York Chamber Music Society.  
11 Some of the pupils attend a lecture given by Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell.  
18 Dr. R. C. Brooks gives a patriotic talk in assembly.  
21 A number of the pupils give a patriotic program in assembly.  
22 A holiday. Several social gatherings are held in honor of the day.

#### March

- 1 Some of the pupils of the music department attend a concert in the Harmon Gym given by Anna Case, Soprano.  
4 An instrumental trio consisting of Misses Jenks and Bigelow, and Mrs. Upshur, give a short program in assembly. Also Miss Harrison sings a few numbers.  
8 The Girl Scouts hear a talk given by Miss Hemphorne, National Secretary of the Campfire Girls, at the Berkeley High school.  
Miss Hilton gives a party in Willard Hall in honor of Miss Golden.  
12 The San Francisco Symphony Orchestra gives a program in the Greek Theatre which a few of the pupils attend.  
The vocal pupils of Mrs. von Sturmer, including four of the pupils of this school, give a recital at the Berkeley Piano Club.  
16 Two pupils from the University give a few musical numbers.  
18 Mr. Harter entertains the Iroquois Athletic Club at his home.

- 20 Several of the pupils attend the Half-Hour of Music at the Greek Theatre.
- 23 Many of the pupils go to see "Way Down East" at the Curran Theatre in San Francisco.
- 24 Some of the pupils attend a concert at the Harmon Gym given by Emilio de Gorgoza, Baritone.
- 27 A part of the pupils go home to spend Easter and the others attend Easter services in Berkeley.
- 29 Two more students from the University give a few numbers in assembly.
- 31 Mrs. Jo S. Mills sings in assembly.

April

- 1 Girl Scouts give a short entertainment in assembly, entitled "Around the Campfire."  
Some of the pupils and teachers go to see the play, "Beyond the Horizon," at the University.
- 6 Assembly is held when Irene Franklin recites one of her own poems, and Miss Eastman tells about the Home Teaching work.
- 7 A number of pupils attend the concert in the Harmon Gym given by Mme. Matzenauer and Mr. Carver.

SCHEDULED EVENTS

- 14 A short concert in assembly given by Miss Zelia Vaisade, Soprano, Mr. Erwin V. Holton, Tenor, and Mr. Arthur McHoul, Accompanist.
- 16 A trip to the San Francisco Museum for the High school pupils.
- 29 Readings in assembly given by Mr. W. J. Speers.  
Talk on interesting life of India by Mr. Kenneth Saunders.  
A talk in assembly on Hawaii given by Mr. Dodge.  
A lecture on Ancient Civilization given by Dr. Bade.

May

- 6-7 Picnic and camping trips.  
A typewriter demonstration given by the professional demonstrator of the Underwood Typewriter Company.

\* \* \* \* \*

Leora—"Mary, do you know Poe's Raven?"  
Mary—"No, what's the matter with him?"

# Changes

Mr. Chapman left at the beginning of the school year to accept the position of Superintendent of the School for Blind at Vancouver, Washington. Mr. Harter, who was formerly the boys' supervisor, was appointed to take the position.

Since Christmas a number of changes have taken place. To begin with, the Senior chorus which was directed by Professor Fleissner, was turned over to Mrs. Von Sturmer. The chorus was twice a week for twenty minutes but now it is one hour once a week.

Another change is the allowing of two twenty-five minute periods for the advanced pupils of the piano. The Harmony Class has been given up, and each pupil prepares his Harmony as a part of his piano lesson. Now Professor Fleissner comes over three times a week instead of twice a week.

A change was also made in the regular school schedule. Until March 14, we went to school from eight until one, with a recess and a light lunch at ten-thirty. Then at one we had dinner. Now we have dinner at twelve. The teachers eat with the pupils, where before they took dinner in the teachers' dining-room. Now the fifth period comes at one o'clock.

## A Picture of Mr. Milligan for the School

Last fall the girls of the school in the J. F. F. Club started a movement for the raising of money to get an enlarged picture of Mr. Milligan. Their idea was to raise the money by giving a country Fair. So the Fair was held in the Gymnasium and everybody co-operated either by helping or spending their money. There were booths in which various things were sold, lots of eats, jazz music by the boys, and fortune telling. The Fair was a great success.

The picture was presented to the school just before Christmas and now hangs in the chapel.

## GOOD TIMES

There was a variety of social doings this year. As heretofore, they have been principally parties, but with some other good times mixed in.

The little children's entertainments were parties. The

Intermediates also had some parties, picnics, and a trip to the Oakland Museum. The older pupils had a few parties and also a picnic at the beach in San Francisco; the different organizations as groups have had hikes and camping trips.

## Club Breakfast on Washington Birthday

Every year on George Washington's birthday we have a party. This year Miss McMeen had charge of the girls in the fifth, sixth, and seventh grades. We decided to have a breakfast instead of a party.

That morning we girls didn't have to get up when the rest of the children did, because our breakfast was going to be later. We were certainly glad of that.

We went to the cooking room at ten-thirty. Two of us girls helped Miss McMeen get things ready. The rest of the girls were out playing to work up a big appetite. The breakfast was ready at eleven o'clock. I will tell you what we had to eat. We had grapefruit, cornflakes, ham and eggs, potatoes, toast, and coffee. We all liked the breakfast very much.

When we had finished eating, we sat at the table and talked for a while. Every one had something funny to say, and every one was happy. By the time we washed our dishes and put everything in order, it was time for dinner. Our breakfast made up for both breakfast and dinner.

FRANCES CHIODI, 7th Grade.

## A Trip to the Museum

On Washington's birthday the boys of the sixth and seventh grades under the care of Miss McMeen and a friend of hers went to the Museum in Oakland. We started about one-thirty and arrived there a little after two o'clock.

As we entered the museum we saw all kinds of pretty birds which had come from all parts of the world. Next we went into a room where there was a model of the largest nugget of gold in the world. There was also a model of the largest platinum nugget. We went into a room where there were an Eskimo sled, kayak, and six stuffed reindeer. We saw all kinds of old guns and the first flag that was raised over



New Orleans. We went into a room where there were all kinds of money such as people used in olden times. We saw the tusk of a mammoth, that was fifteen feet in length.

After we had visited all the parts of the museum we started back to the school arriving here in time for supper. We all enjoyed the trip very much.

HOBERT BRADLEY, Seventh Grade.



THE HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY AND STUDENTS

## Junior Indians

On the great coast of California, there is a large school, and this school is inhabited by three mighty tribes, the Freshmen, the Sophomores, and the Juniors, but the mightiest of all is the Juniors.

Not quite seven moons have passed since this mightiest of mighty tribes was formed. The Juniors love their brothers as they love one another, but before one moon had slipped by,

the haughty tribe of Sophomores made a treacherous attack upon our noble warriors. It was decided that we must not flinch in the face of the Sophomores, or they would lose respect for so mighty a tribe. The mighty Juniors swept over the ground, and in less than two sunrises we had defeated our foes.

Finally all of the tribes held a mighty council. The council decided to print an Annual. The plans were soon made but the Freshmen and Sophomores did not ask the counsel of the mighty Junior tribe, and we proffered none. The two tribes went ahead with this paper, ignoring our mighty tribe, but we only stood by and smiled at our weaker brothers, and felt sorry for them and their undertaking. After two moons had passed we received a messenger from the Freshmen and from the Sophomores, and they both bowed and made sacrifices to our chiefs. The tribes admitted that we were needed to put over this mighty undertaking, and then we accepted, after which our chief rose and said: "Children, you have come to me and my mighty warriors, beseeching us to help you with the Annual, and other projects as mighty. The great and mighty Juniors know the trouble which children sometimes get into, and we will offer to our fellow brethren our aid, from the catching and trapping of bears even to printing an annual." "Ugh! Very good," said our mighty men. Thus our mighty chief spoke and sat himself down.

The Sophomore then rose, and we noted that his knees shook as he addressed himself to our council of chiefs, but he spoke: "My mighty Junior, superior of the Sophomores and and Freshmen, my tribe is sensible of your greatness, and you are always welcome to sit in our lodges and talk around our camp fires, and we are always allies of yours. Juniors accept the blessing of the Sophomores."

The Freshman, though powerful of frame, was considerably weak in address, and often jumbled his words in his great fear of the Juniors. He then began to speak distinctly and said: "Oh, reverend Juniors, you have spread your fame and exhibited your progress throughout the entire school, and have instilled in our minds a great and earnest respect for you. You have taught us to love your people, and we respect all that a Junior does. You have shown us who is master in this school. My tribe sends to you their blessing."

The most sagacious of our chiefs then rose, and remained

standing for three hours and then he spoke: "Hark ye, Freshmen, and hark ye, also, Sophomores, the mighty Juniors do accept your sacrifices and your bows, and we do admit, for it is so evident, that we lead in all matters, mental or physical. And in reply to your speeches, our men make answer. As long as the mighty Sacramento flows into San Francisco bay, as long as the mighty Pacific lies west of us, as long as the sun doth shine, as long as the moon continues to shed its faint glow of light at night, aye, even as long as the huge clock on the tower of the Ferry building continues to give incorrect time, will the Juniors be the faithful allies of their weaker brothers, the Freshmen and the Sophomores." The Junior chief then seated himself. Then, all arose, and in solemn silence remained in this position a few hours, and then all at once, the mighty walls of the Sierra Nevada rang and rang some more as the great group of savages sent forth their unseemly voices into the night air and yelled, "Three cheers for the Juniors, three cheers for the mighty class of 1922."

## The Sophomores in Hall of Fame

### BETTER KNOWN AS THE SCOUNDRELS OF SCOUNDREL HALL

I, a Junior, feeling my education incomplete, set forth one sunny afternoon to visit the Hall of Scoundrels. Upon arriving at my destination, the first thing which I noticed was a sign which read: *The Hall of Scoundrels Formerly Known as the Hall of Fame*. Open to visitors. Drop twenty-five cents in the box and the door will open, displaying to you the seven wonders of the world.

After searching through my pockets for some time, I found the needed coin and dropped it into the box. Immediately the door opened and I entered. I was greeted by a slight, dark-haired, business-like woman with a much-used laugh which had an indescribable refrain. The guide led me by the hand into a large hall where I was entertained for some time.

On our right as we entered, stood a statue of a tall figure comfortably seated with a dreamy expression on his face. The guide laughingly informed me that the piece of statuary was recognized as the Homer of America. Not far away from the beautiful statue of the poet, hung the portrait of a handsome,

pink-cheeked gentleman seated at the piano playing from a piece of music entitled, "The Peasant's Return." Directly across from the portrait of the musician, hung a marvelous painting entitled, "Dardanella." It was of a dainty little lady in a white ruffled dress, poised on tiptoe as though ready to trip merrily through life. A few steps further brought me in front of a statue with this inscription, "Whistling Mick, the man with the natural Marcel." The figure suggested an unusual amount of action. Next stood a figure of a young mountaineer which represented a dark-haired, well-built, dashing horseman. Beneath the portrait of the musician, stood another statue entitled, "The Lady of Imaginary Dreams." The figure represented a chubby, fair-haired maiden chasing butterflies. Above the statue of the horseman, hung a painting of a tall, slender, brown-haired lady whose skillful fingers were fashioning something useful.

After my much enjoyed visit to this hall of art and beauty I was thoroughly convinced that high school diplomas should be given to students when they have completed the first three months of the Sophomore year. Such a diploma should carry them through any college and serve as a letter of recommendation to any one concerned. For are they not Sophomores? And do they not hold a high position in Scoundrel Hall?

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Changing the Calendar

W. A. (in bookkeeping) Did you ask me to explain the transaction for the 36th of October?

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Belated Brilliancy

Miss Pye: How long did the Ancient Mariner stay in the trance?

W. A. (after the correct answer had been given that the Ancient Mariner did not know): How could I know when he didn't know himself?

\* \* \* \* \*

Teacher: And the father fell upon his son's neck and he wept. Why did he weep, Johnny?

Johnny: You would weep too if he fell on your neck.

\* \* \* \* \*

J. G. (in English class): Cæsar was warned to beware of the idea of March. (Ides of March.)

# The Class of 1924---Important Information

Class Temperature, 98.6

STUDENT	NICKNAME	AGE MONTHS	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	CR/CE SMILE	FAVORITE STUDY	SHOE SIZE	AMBITION FOR 1940
VAN CONN,	Simon	196	Oh, well!	8	Business	8	Owner of second-hand store
MYRL GALLAGHER,		217	It seems to me,	9	Society pages of the Examiner	7	President of Friends of Irish Freedom
PATRICIA MCLEOD,	Pat	202	Rubbish and Raspberry Jam!	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Ancient customs of snacking	3	Scout cook
THELMA ROUTH,	The!	196	Holy Moses!	6 $\frac{1}{4}$	How to keep from laughing	3	Too numerous to mention
RAYMOND WILDER,	Wildie	107	I got	8 $\frac{3}{4}$	Astronomy	8 $\frac{1}{2}$	Pres. Alaska Fruit Growers Association
EARL YOUNG,	Uncle Ellis	225	I think	5 $\frac{3}{4}$	Mining	6	Owner of Ice Plant in Cuba

# GIRLS' ACTIVITIES

How many of us take advantage of the surroundings that nature provides for us. Nearly everywhere we go we are sure to find some inviting path or hill with flowers. If we have worked hard all day whether in school or not, there is never anything to take the place of a cool walk in the hills.

Last year we didn't have a real organization, but we had a group of girls whom we called the Hikers. We always met in front of Willard Hall on Saturdays at two o'clock and went for walks with Miss Pye. Sometimes we went for picnics and stayed all day. This year instead of the Hikers we have real clubs for the girls of different ages.

## The Kismet Klub

In the latter part of November Miss McMeen and the intermediate group of girls formed a club which they decided to call the Kismet Klub.

One of the main objects, when this club was founded, was to do a great deal of athletic work. We have not been able, however, to do as much in athletics as we would have liked because of the rainy weather, but we hope to do more from now on.

I will tell you of some of the work we have been doing. We made some large scrap books for the children in the hospital at Christmas time. With some of the money in our treasury we had a Christmas party. We made sandwiches, popcorn-balls, and candy, and you may be sure we had a jolly time. On George Washington's birthday we had a breakfast in the cooking school, and from all reports everyone had a lively time then.

The Kismet Klub now has twelve members. The officers are: Leora Ricketts, president; Frances D'Arcy, vice-president; Moizelle Hodges, secretary; Arline Darr, treasurer; and Miss McMeen, guardian. The club is open to any member of the school, and we will gladly receive them at any time provided they meet the requirements of the club.

FRANCES D'ARCY.



THE GIRL SCOUTS

## The Girl Scouts

The girls of the High school have formed a Girl Scout group which is registered in New York as troop No. 3, and which has the pine tree as the emblem. The girls have all finished the tenderfoot tests and are working for their second class test along with other merits. They have gone on several camping trips and expect to take more before the year is over. The troop also gave a tea on the afternoon of Washington's birthday for the younger girls, which met with great success. Track work will be resumed as soon as the weather will permit. Last year the two girls' track teams had two contests which furnished a lot of amusement, and this year they plan to continue the same kind of work. On April 1st in assembly, the Scouts gave an idea of what they are doing. They had a good time giving it and the audience seemed to enjoy it too. The Scout officers are as follows: Captain, Miss Pye; Lieutenant-Secretary, Gladys Read; Patrol Leaders, Irene Herold, Hazel Oviatt; Treasurer, Patricia McLeod.

### MR. AND MRS. HARTER ENTERTAIN

On November 11th, Mr. and Mrs. Harter entertained the Girl Scouts and a few other guests at their home. Mrs. Harter and the girls cooked dinner, each group preparing one course, while Mr. Harter entertained the other guests. After a very enjoyable dinner and a lot of fun doing dishes, the remainder of the evening was spent in singing and chatting. This dinner party was one of the most delightful socials of the season.

## BOYS' ACTIVITIES

### The Football Game

On Tuesday, October 5th, a football game was played on our campus. The two teams were the Freshmen and the Sophomores.

The game started with a kick off by the Freshies which resulted in the first score of the game. When their turn for kicking came again, they repeated the trick. The next point was fought for by both teams for at least half an hour. It resulted in the Freshies favor, making the score 3 to 0. Then a fumble by the Freshies followed by a couple of good long kicks by the Sophs gave them their big point. Like a tank when once started, the Sophs never stopped until they scored two more points, which tied the score, 3 to 3. One thing which added to the game was the spirit which was put into it by both teams. It shows this, that the school spirit is gradually coming to life.

### THE IROQUOIS CLUB

In order that school spirit and physical training might be carried out on a larger scale, the boys of the high school assembled in the Gym on October 7th which resulted in the organizing of the present living Iroquois Athletic Club. Last semester was taken up with hikes, feeds, football games, etc. Meetings have been held regularly every two weeks. The chief purpose of this club is to obtain not only enjoyment, but some beneficial athletic training.



# The Play

In the Gym on November 20th, the members of the Iroquois Athletic Club presented a play. This play was adapted from a story by George Fitch, "A Funeral That Flashed in the Pan." The story is that the members of the Eta Beta Pie Fraternity want a holiday in order that they may go to a neighboring town to see their college team play baseball. But all the season cuts have been used up long ago. Hogboom, an athlete and a scholar, offers to die for the cause if the rest promise to supply him with eats while he is dead. After Hogboom phones the news of his own death to Prexy, preparations are made for the memorial meeting. While Hogboom is dead he insists on everyone's waiting on him. He keeps everyone busy running errands and telling him how the students feel about his death. These things provoke the other fellows and they decide to get a "comeback" on the dead man in the memorial meeting. The night before the funeral services, Hogboom is smuggled up into an alcove in the chapel. Everything goes splendidly until Pierce shows too much pathos and brings Hogboom down from his cushion-covered tomb upon the silver-tongued orator. Prexy interferes and general commotion follows as the curtain drops.

The cast was as follows:

Hogboom,.....	Perry Sundquist
Pierce, .....	Hervey Hoskins
McRoberts, .....	Dan Hurley
Rogers, .....	Myrl Gallagher
Bailey, .....	Van Conn
Kennedy, .....	Raymond Wilder
Whipple, .....	Wm. Anderson
Wilkins, .....	Earl Young
Professor Bates .....	James Gray
President Frankling.....	Robert McCure

Miss Pye, the coach, showed splendid judgment in choosing the characters to fit the parts. Perry Sundquist, as Hogboom, made a very lively dead man for it took the whole fraternity to keep him from coming to life. Hervey Hoskins, as Pierce, gave a fine speech, which was the climax of the play.

James Gray, as Professor Bates, made a fine Latin professor who expressed his sympathy in words no one but himself understood. Robert McClure, as President Frankling, showed how he would stop such occurrences when he became president of an institution of learning.

#### CLUB BANQUET

The Iroquois Athletic Club gave a banquet on the evening of February 22nd. It was attended by the faculty and students of the High school and music department. The dinner was served at 8 o'clock on a nicely decorated table in the large dining room. The president of the Club gave a short talk which was followed by others from faculty and students. After the dinner a short program was given in the large study of Strauss Hall. Among the numbers were a violin solo, vocal solo, and piano solo. Mr. Caldwell gave a short talk. Every one had a very pleasant evening.

#### MR. HARTER ENTERTAINS

On Friday evening, March 18th, the members of the play cast of the Athletic Club, Miss Pye, and Mr. Stobbe, met at Mr. Harter's home for a farewell jollification for Hervey Hoskins. The entertainment of the evening was an indoor track meet. The leading events were as follows: standing broad grin, ten foot dash, putting the shot, and armistic battle. The evening was crowned with the serving of ice cream and cake. It was very clear, judging from remarks, that everyone present had a very enjoyable evening.

#### THE HIKE

Saturday, October 9th, the members of the Iroquois Club broke the ice when they packed their blankets and food and made their way into the Berkeley hills. After numerous hardships, supper was served and the dishes were washed, but not that night. Following the elaborate meal the wild men gathered around a large fire and filled the night air with songs and yells. The stay over night was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

#### VISIT TO BERKELEY HIGH Y

The month of November opened with an invitation from

the High Y Club of Berkeley to attend one of their meetings and to contribute some music, both vocal and instrumental. The Committee's report to the Iroquois Club clearly showed that the evening was thoroly enjoyed. The event was especially important since it brought us into direct contact with one of the popular clubs of Berkeley. It is hoped that arrangements can be made so that the entire High Y Club may attend one of our war dances.

#### THE HIT OF THE SEASON

Miss Kirk, the boys' matron, received splendid co-operation in a feed which she gave. This was just one of the many tricks which Miss Kirk plays upon the Iroquois. The feed included tamales, coffee, and a host of other good things to eat. The remainder of the time was spent in trying to get up from our chairs. The evening was immensely enjoyed by all.

## HUMOR

### THE BUREAU OF MISINFORMATION

affiliated with the Obliging Club.

Telephone,

Mr. O. Don't Laugh, Director. Bell, Midnight 10,000

Mr. Had. A. Dream, Secretary. Keystone, Sandwich 99.

### The School Constitution

Guaranteed to be absolutely and positively

unAUTHENTIC

We, the high contracting parties of this institution of learning, hereby solemnly resolve to draw up a school constitution. This constitution is subject at all or any time to change or modification by one or more of the pupils.

We are conscientiously striving to dedicate our lives to the betterment of the pupils, and fully realize that we hold our commissions solely through their grace. The pupils' assembly has the power to elect or reject or both. All of the teachers, officers, janitors, dishwashers, and other dignitaries are strictly responsible to said assembly.

We have, with the special permission of the pupils, inaugurated a system which bears the name of demerit system.

This is a set of marks received for the following offenses: combing your hair, brushing clothes, shining shoes, working hard, politeness, truthfulness, chewing gum, (Spearment one, Black Jack two, Doublemint three, Juicy Fruit four, Beechnut five.) Any person who might chance to get two hundred demerits at the end of any one week is chosen as monitor for the succeeding week.

In reviewing the latest reports and reports of the honorable health department we have come to the conclusion that no pupil will be admitted or permitted to take more than one subject a year. If the boy or girl is taking gym or music it will be unnecessary for the pupil to take the required subject. In order to be in further accord with the health laws we will force each pupil to sleep until 11:19 A. M. At this time the teachers will serve breakfast to the pupils in the school rooms. The History Class will drink coffee, but all other high school classes are permitted to drink postum.

Realizing that if one is required to do strenuous mental work, as is the case here in this institution of learning, he or she must be properly fed. The following outline of the meals is therefore given. First breakfast: ham and eggs, toast, french fried potatoes, and coffee for history pupils, others postum. Second breakfast: sirloin steak, shrimp salad if desired, sweet potatoes, junkett, and cake. First dinner: fried spring chicken, mashed potatoes, combination salad, ice cream and cake. The other three meals will be ordered down town at the Hotel Whitecotton dining room.

While in the class room all pupils will be allowed to eat not more than nine oranges in one hour. This rule must be observed, as we intend to keep it rigidly enforced.

As we close this document, registered at San Salvador and passed by the Board of Police Commissioners of China, we sincerely hope that it will be in full accord and will receive the sanction of the most honorable pupils. Hoping that all of the high contracting parties, and any delegates who may have helped to form this declaration of rights are thoroughly satisfied, we sincerely recommend that the pupils' assembly ratify this document or any such document which has the same purport as this.

MR. HAD A. DREAM.

Secretary of the Obliging Club.

## The Election

It becomes the duty of the right honorable student assembly to elect officers to carry on the government. New elections are held each siesta, (semester). This duty which falls upon the noble students' assembly is a momentous one, and they are asked, by the common multitudes, to discharge it in the best way possible.

Last week was inauguration week for the students. A high stand, not a high chair, was erected by our executive of the carpenters, and a huge portrait of Eugene V. Debs was omitted. After a short and breathful silence, (considerable coughing,) the outgoing president stepped briskly to the platform, and acted as chairman of the inaugural ceremonies. He introduced the president-elect to the crowd in a short speech of no consequence after which he pushed the new president forward.

Mid cheers and sudden outbursts of enthusiasm, James N. Gray faced the happy multitudes as president-elect. Mr. Gray was, previous to his being elected president, Chief Gardener of the Anti-Gossipers' Club. Probably the greatest reason that he was elected was because the gardens of the Kennel, the president's mansion, needed considerable repairing. He made a most flourishing inaugural speech, and then the oath of office was administered to him by a kindergartner. Mid tumultuous enthusiasm, President Gray, with his dog, was escorted by the crowd to his new home, the Kennel.

Robert A. McClure was chosen vice-president by a great majority. It might be interesting to know that Vice-President McClure was, before election, teacher of dancing at the Old Ladies' Home. This precious experience will be of great value to him since he may be called upon to teach some senators to dance to the tune of legislation.

Our new Secretary of State is Mr. Hervey Hurry Hoskins. It may be of casual interest to some of us, from the musical standpoint, to know that Mr. Hoskins was manager of a feather factory in Texas. This previous position will be a great determining factor in our future relations with the rest of the world, as Mr. Hoskins will probably go *light* in regard to his future foreign policy.

Mr. Van P. Conn was chosen as Secretary of the Treasury.

Mr. Conn is the ideal man for this position, being previously President of the Jew's Relief Fund of Patagonia. Miss Irene O. Herold was elected to the important post of Secretary of War. Her former position as High Counsel for the Mosquito Trust of Panama admirably fits her for her new position as Secretary of War. Myrl B. Gallagher is our new Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Gallagher is fitted for this position, as he used to be Head Water Carrier for Hiram Johnson.

Our new attorney-general is Earl Young. The Reform Society will be interested to learn that Attorney-General Young was formerly a convict in Keepumin Prison. His license number was 000. His experience in this prison will be of value to him. Miss Patricia G. McLeod is our new Postmaster-General. Miss McLeod was formerly mascot to Madame Butterfly, and probably she will introduce some butterfly methods into our now cobwebby system of mails.

Mr. Perry Z. Sundquist is our new Secretary of the Interior. It will be of some interest to know that before acquiring his new position, Secretary Sundquist was secretary of his own interior. Miss Thelma N. Routh was elected by a great majority to the important office of Secretary of Commerce. The pupil's assembly were prompted to elect Miss Routh because of her wide range of experience in the commercial line. It is of some interest, specially to knife-grinders and locksmiths, to learn that prior to her election, Miss Routh occupied the responsible position as Secretary to Wild Pineapples of Sausalito.

Mr. Daniel Zebediah Hurley was chosen by the assembly as new Secretary of Labor. We expect less dissension between capital and labor this semester, as Mr. Hurley is said to be particularly talented along the labor line. His recent position gives him considerable experience. The I.W.W. organization will be interested in the fact that before being elected, Mr. Hurley was a laborer in behalf of retiring Bill Anderson--for 19 years.

Miss Gladys Read was chosen as our new Secretary of Agriculture. This election met with general approval all through the entire school. It is anticipated that the farmers, and others interested in agriculture including the type-setters union, will be shown a good deal of courtesy by the new Secre-

tary. It will be of casual interest to the Fireman's Union to know that Miss Read has just resigned her previous position as President of the Cookie Growers' Association. Since she knows all about growing cookies, she will be an ideal secretary of the Department of Agriculture.

Miss Dorothea O. Morrell is our new chairman of the committee for Foreign Relations. It is expected that we will not get into many entanglements with foreign powers during the administration of President Gray, owing to the skill and ingenuity of our chairman of Foreign Relations Committee. The Laundry Workers' Association will be especially interested in learning that heretofore Miss Morrell was Treasurer of the Anti-Gossipers' League. This experience will be of value to Miss Morrell in her new position.

Mr. Raymond K. Wilder was elected as head of the newly organized Ways and Means Committee. Mr. Wilder was elected to this position principally for his experience which he has acquired from his former position as Highchairman of the Old Clothes and Worn Out Shoes Committee.

Mr. William H. Anderson has succeeded in being elected to the important position of National Reorganizer of the Stone Workers' Association. It will be of interest to his great grandfather to know that Mr. Anderson has had previous training in the stone line. For 19 years he has been working faithfully for the government in the stone quarries--as convict.

Miss Hazel A. Oviatt was elected as private secretary for President Gray and his associates. This position is exceedingly important owing to the fact that the private secretary is called upon to write all of the speeches and proclamations which the various heads of departments and the President himself must make. Miss Oviatt was selected as new private secretary because of her world wide fame as an author of state papers and various addresses. As this is a rather painful position, the Painless Dentists' Corporation will be pleased to know that probably her most famous book is entitled, "She Slipped Upon a Banana Peel And Did The Old Skin Good." Warning! All copyrights to the above mentioned periodical are exclusively reserved by the One Cup Of Black Coffee Drinkers' Corporation, Inc.

This completes the elections which have so recently taken place. The entire mass of students seem thoroughly satisfied

with all nominations and appointments which have been made by President Gray, and so here's to a mighty and prosperous administration for President Gray and his Cabinet.

HAD A. DREAM,  
Secretary of the Obliging Club.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Squirrel Food

Miss Pye (dictating typing sentences): The lazy man will quit his fine job to drive a milk wagon.

D.M.: How do you spell squirrel?

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Miller: "Robert, give me a sentence with the word 'seldom' in it."

Robert Hale: "My father had two autos and he 'solded 'em.'"

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Slightly Mixed

V. C. (on paper in Commercial Geography): The smaller solomon are canned and called sardines.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Misplaced Valuables

H. B. (in sorrowful voice in English): I left my gods and goddesses in my Arithmetic book.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Wake Up

Miss Pye, pronouncing the next day's spelling words, had explained the meaning of pyramid. The next word was magazine. She asked for an illustration. One of the pupils gave Amateur Messenger as an illustration. M. H. Is the Amateur Messenger a pyramid?

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Eatable?

D. M. (after discussing fishballs) What is a croquette?

H. N. Why, I think it is a flirt.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### Must be a Wig

L. S. Neither his father or mother had red hair.

\* \* \* \* \*

Wifey: I made a pan of biscuits and the dog ate them up so you won't have any for supper.

Hubby: Never mind, I will get you another dog.



A man in a machine after running over a little boy said,  
"Look out!"

Boy: Why, are you coming back?

\* \* \* \* \*

Confused

E. Y. (in English) Then I got all confounded. (confused)

\* \* \* \* \*

Teacher: Do not use *a* with plural words.

Little boy: Can't you say a women?

Teacher: No.

Little boy: Well, our preacher says amen every Sunday.

\* \* \* \* \*

Lack of Talent

Place: Broomshop

Time: Three o'clock.

Mr. Stobbe: "What is the matter, Perry?" inquiringly,  
"don't you like broom work?"

P. S.: "No, sir, it isn't that," hesitatingly, "I guess that  
I am just not broomically inclined."

\* \* \* \* \*

Policeman: (coming up to a drunken man) I just saw  
you come out of that saloon drunk. I will have to take you to  
jail.

Man: Did you ever see me before?

Policeman: No.

Man: Then how did you know it was me?

\* \* \* \* \*

First gossip: Did you hear about Frank taking up en-  
gineering in the college of dentistry?

Second gossip: Taking up engineering in the college of  
dentistry?

First gossip: Yes, he is taking up bridge work.

\* \* \* \* \*

Johnny on his first day of school was given a registra-  
tion card on which his mother was to write his birth record.  
The next day he was late and forgot the card. "Now Johnny,  
bring an excuse for being late, and don't forget the registration  
card," said the teacher. The next day he came in just on time  
and said, "Teacher, I brought the excuse for being late but I  
forgot the one for being born."

Once a lawyer died and a group of his friends put a sign over his grave. It read, "Here lies a lawyer and an honest man." The governor, when he visited the cemetery, ran across the sign and asked of his guide, "Are they so crowded in this cemetery that they have to bury two men in one grave?"

\* \* \* \* \*

The pessimist was suffering from rheumatism. "Every bone in my body aches," he complained.

"You ought to be glad you aren't a herring," returned the optimist.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mother: "Why Bobby, why didn't you give your sister a piece of your apple?"

Bobby: "I did, mother. I gave her the seeds and she can plant them and have a whole orchard of apples."

\* \* \* \* \*

"What are you studying now?" asked Mrs. Johnson.

"We have been studying the subject of molecules," answered her son.

"I hope you will be very attentive and practice constantly," said the mother. "I tried to get your father to wear one, but he couldn't keep it in his eyes."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Here's a drug store," said Tom.

"What makes you think so?" asked Bill.

"They are serving sandwiches and coffee; and shoe polish, tea, coffee, and general merchandise are advertised in the window."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Harter (in history): After that he died and then retired to private life.

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Goodrich, to some of the girls: "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"

The Girls: "We don't know. Where?"

Mr. Goodrich: "At the bottom of the page."

\* \* \* \* \*

Stephen: "George, can you give me a good definition for nothing?"

George: "No, I can't."

Stephen: "A footless stocking without a leg."

